

# Above the Law

## Bad Meets Evil

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]

Sometimes life seems so unfortunate,

That's why I don't give a shit

The poor stay poor, the rich get richer,

It's just so disproportionate

You don't know just what I've gone through,

That's why I would rather show you

Just how far that I can take it,

Every rule I'm breakin' itTerrible, but not rippable, invincible, I'm hung invisible

Fuckin' mistletoe, over the wall to stuck my ass up under it

Now pucker up them lips and kiss it ho, here we go

Bad and Evil, so you know how this'll go

The competition's miserable, we stomp them bitches, this is no,

Joke goin' overboard, like someone threw us off the boat, choke

Puff up all the smoke I'm tryna stay on fire

So you know if I hate fucking water-sprinklers, I don't love the hoes

Someone let the cat out the bag, now it's time to stuff his face

Back, then I smother that mothafucka 'til it suffocates

Who? You! Handlin' the over weight

Why are they tryin' to be so sick, when bad and evil has reunited, hey?

Came back to annihilate, the game's in dire straits, it's our way

Worlds Satan as I drop, ? Ouija board

Now you lay me down to sleep

I do this shit in my sleep, I'm sleepin' now, as if I was awake

I'm teared bitch, I'll never taste the canvas

Could never be no damn wuss or pussy, never mushy, so you can't squish

Never on my damn toosh, in fact if I jump out a bush

And sneak attack's the only was I say I ambush

Outlandish are these words and weapons that are Brandish

Stand off, it's the hoes, keep your hands off this

Can't tie a bitch, so what the fuck would I sugarcoat it for?

Law, fuck protocol, I'd holla at this ho, but now my throat is sore[Chorus]Baby I'm lawless, you couldn't burn

me if you threw acid on me  
I'm at your homie, I'm at your home ready to spray you  
Why you nappin' homie? Have everything on and around your mattress  
Lookin' like the word in front of a matrimony, you hot, fuck yeah  
Go 'head jump, no matter how high you get  
You gon' come up short like Spud Webb  
My DUI's get waved by saying bye  
Still ridin' with no L's like James Tide, can't change I  
I thank god for my safe thinking  
Last time I was safe thinking, me and my niggas was doin' a bank job  
I stay violent, y'all go the peace route  
You got a mouth like Kanye, I knock your whole bottom row of teeth out  
No disrespect to Mr. West, shit I'm just nice with mine  
And this just rap, I'm just like Ricky Hatton, I just like the line  
These sweet rappers wanna set us up, they never tough  
They ask me for a hook, I tell 'em left to right, head or gut  
What y'all messin' with is a nigga that'll leave you fubar  
Fucked up beyond all recognition  
Y'all are rock stars, I'm the opposite  
I could just throw a rock and hit a star for the fuck of it  
Partner, you not hard, I body your hot bars  
Beef has left you prayin' right? Like Allahuakbar  
Let's go, when I leave y'all shot, you ain't gon' be on your metro  
In a bad area that car drops[Chorus]

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